

WIDOW DEFENDS DR. DETWILLER.

She Says That Her Late
Husband Has Been Un-
justly Treated.

OUTFIT WAS EXAGGERATED

It Was Accepted by the Doctor
as Part Payment of
a Debt.

A TRANSACTION IN DENVER.

The Wife Declares the Doctor Visited
Easton Only Once, and That
She Was in His Com-
pany All the Time.

Newport, R. I., Oct. 10.—Mrs. Margaret Swelgard Detwiller, after prolonged silence, to-day made public a letter, in which she offers an explanation of the actions of her late husband, who she says has been unjustly treated. The letter was dated Bethlehem, October 8, and was as follows: "I am in receipt of clippings from New York, Philadelphia and Newport papers, all bearing on one subject, that of my husband's alleged misdeeds. That I am undertaking a painful mission in endeavoring to clear his name of the unjust rumors, the public can best judge.

"The fact that a partial assayer's outfit had been secured in the cottage has been exaggerated in a most unkind manner. The articles found were part of an assayer's outfit which Dr. Detwiller took in part payment for a debt in Denver, Colo., in January, 1897. The recent bottles, filtering papers, assayer's oven now to be found in the northwest corner of the hall in the cottage are part of a collection bought or exchanged at that time. I particularly remember the coils of wire, light in color, and I can furnish the name of the person in Denver to whom the articles belonged.

Visited Boston Only Once.

Mr. Detwiller has visited Boston only once since I have known him; that was in May, 1898. I was in his company every minute of the time spent there. Having been in Newport only eight months his night calls were but three, the names and dates of which I can furnish. On no occasion did I leave the house in the evening or night, as we have no servants, and in no instance could I be persuaded to remain in the house alone after dark. I was confined to my room with illness from February 24 to March 31, during which time my husband was my only nurse. I have positive proof of this.

Mr. Titus held a mortgage on our entire household effects for a loan of \$200. It is hardly likely that my husband would have given so valuable an outfit of books and instruments as collateral for so small a sum had he been in possession of so much wealth and such easy access to getting more.

Bric-a-Brac Was Her Collection.

"I am quoted as having carried bric-a-brac and china to different neighbors. It is my desire that the proper party examine these alleged valuables. They consisted of articles which I collected as a school girl and were not included in Mr. Titus's mortgage. My object in removing them was that I feared I might never be able to sell them. I was confident that they were of value only to me from association. If sold to satisfy debts they would bring simply nothing, while to me they meant more than that, that they were mine, and I would not be lost to me.

The collection of curios in the attic was prepared by my husband for the natural history society of Newport, which wish should be pleased to have carried into effect.

The articles concealed and found were not included in the mortgage. My husband may have secretly hidden them when he found his financial standing doubtful as a last resort. In case the worst came, I am sure Dr. Gibbs will soon be in a position to acknowledge the error and do me the justice to make a withdrawal.

MARGUERITE S. DETWILLER.

In the Probate Court to-day the custodian of the personal estate of Dr. Detwiller was given permission to sell the said estate. Nothing else has developed in the case.

ADA'S PICTURES
BOTHERED EHRET.

So Many Were Printed, He Says, That
Reconciliation with Father
Was Hard.

Frank Ehret, son of the millionaire brewer, George Ehret, and his bride, "Ada Dare," returned to New York on Saturday, and yesterday the young man passed the day in trying to reconcile his father. According to young Ehret's story, this has been accomplished, but George Ehret last night refused to say anything about the matter.

Frank Ehret admits that he was married at the Lexington Hotel, in Chicago, on August 11, and says he has spent a honeymoon at Chicago, Hot Springs, Detroit and Omaha. In each of these places Mr. Ehret says he did brewers' work, having brought certificates to that effect to show his father.

"Brewers' work, you know, is menial work," he said. "My father was in the charge of one of the departments in the brewery, where any and all newspaper men may see me during the day. My home is at No. 35 East 12th street, where neither I nor my wife will see any one but our intimate friends. That's all I have to say, and if the newspapers had not put out so many pictures of my father, I could have been able to square myself with my father a great deal easier than I have."

Young Mr. Ehret's friends feel that the reconciliation goes no further than the opportunity which has been given the young man to re-enter the Ehret brewery, as chief of one of its departments.

M'CAULEY'S BAIL
BOND FORFEITED.

Magistrate Cornell Refused Counsel's
Request to Adjourn the Case.

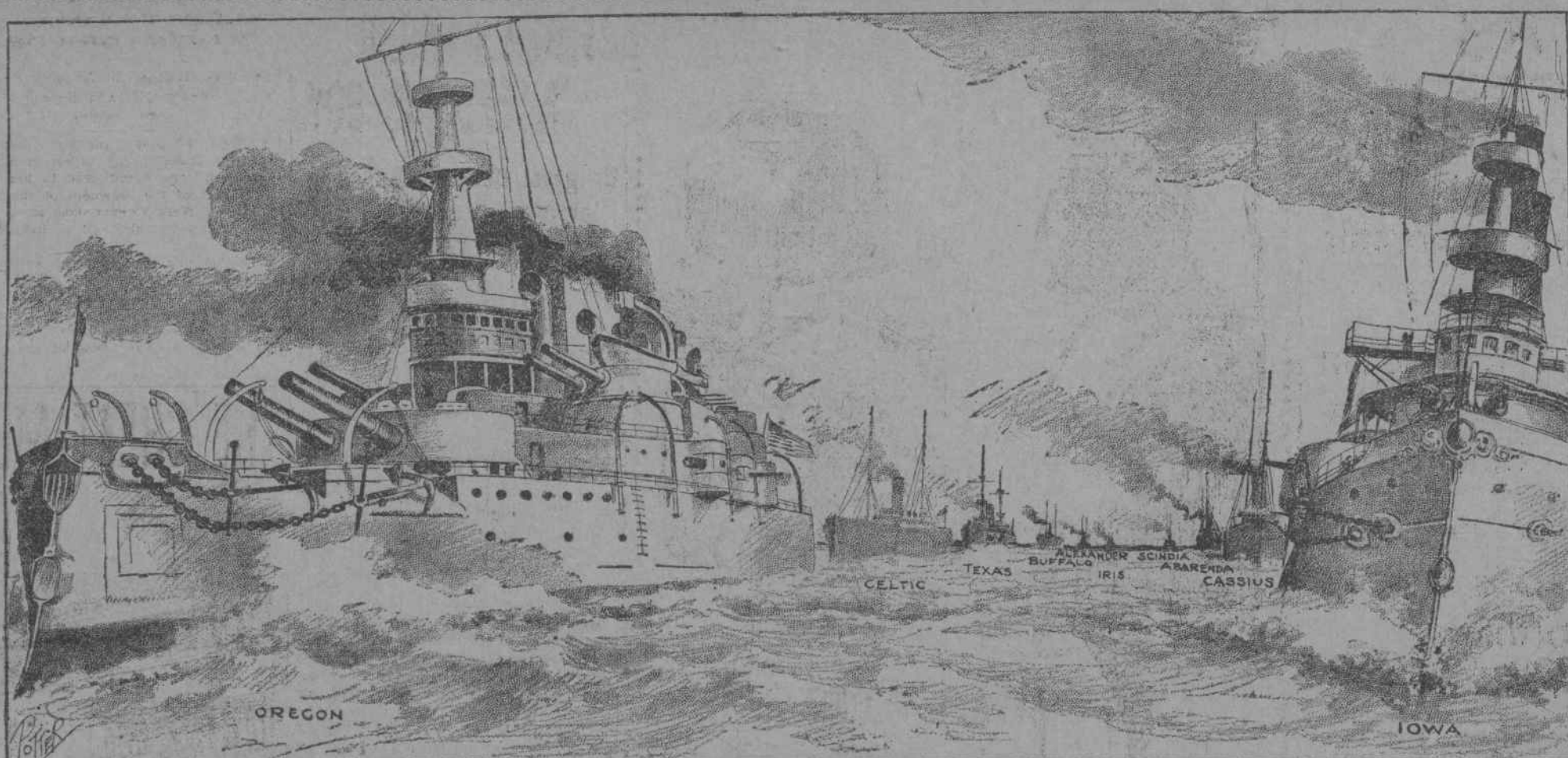
The bail given for Alexander McCauley, arrested in connection with the alleged McCauley-Speer-Meen swindles, was declared forfeited yesterday afternoon in the Court Street Court by Magistrate Cornell. The counsel asked that the case be adjourned, saying that his client had not jumped his bail, but had only gone out of town to raise money with which to furnish bail. The counsel said that the case had been adjourned for a month, and that the counsel had been unable to raise the money. Magistrate Cornell refused to adjourn the case. The bondsman was T. Stifter.

Collision Seriously Injures Cyclist.

Christopher Clay, of No. 26 Humboldt street, Williamsburg, while wheeling along Leased street yesterday, was run into at Mercedes avenue by a red and black cycle, driven by the employ of Henry Hamilton, of Bedford avenue and North 11th street, and thrown to the ground. Where he lay unconscious. Surgeon Duffy, of St. Catherine's Hospital, found that, besides lacerations of the face, arms and hands, Clay had received internal injuries. He was taken to his home, where his condition was pronounced critical. Murray was not arrested, as he was not to blame.

Going to Meet

Instead of running around town looking for a house, flat or apartment stay at home and consult the Journal's "To Let" columns.



HOW OUR FLEET THAT IS GOING TO JOIN DEWEY WILL LOOK UNDER WAY.

THE Oregon, Iowa and Texas are all ready to sail to Manila, and are only awaiting orders from Washington. It is believed they will be under way before many hours. The big Texas is commanded by Captain Sigsbee, formerly commander of the Maine, left the Navy Yard yesterday morning, and shortly afterward dropped anchor off Tompkinsville, near the Oregon and Iowa, which have been there for some time. The Navy Yard people are not out as to the destination of the Texas, but the fact that she had sailed on a long trip, and that changes had been made in her crew could not be concealed. Men with only a short time to serve have been transferred and newly enlisted men, with three years of service before them, have taken their places. Captain Sigsbee said yesterday morning that the ship was ready for a long voyage.

On this voyage through two oceans, from one side of the world to the other, the American fleet will appear about as pictured above. The big battleships, in first-class condition, will lead, and although there will be none of the anxiety among officers and men, such as oppressed those aboard the Oregon in

her memorable trip, every sailor and officer aboard secretly hopes that something may occur to give them a chance to fight again.

There will be no danger of the big fighting machines running out of coal or supplies, for everything necessary for consumption by the boilers or the men will be within hand distance throughout the voyage. Four colliers, loaded to the limit of their capacity, will steam after the war ships—the Abasco, Alexander, Scholla and Cassius. These will supply the furnaces. To supply the wants of the men will be the water-distilling ship Celtic, and the refrigerator supply ship Celtic. And, to give a more warlike demeanor to the fleet, the cruiser Buffalo will bring up in the line.

With the arrival of this fleet in the Philippines Admiral Dewey will be in a position to whip anything that comes along. Of course, he could do that with what he has, but the more the merrier. Moreover, the colliers, refrigerator ship and the water-distilling vessel will be great additions to the convenience of the hero of Manila and his ships and men.

DIED TO DEATH FROM TRANSPORT.

Steward McKenna Drowned
Himself from Berlin
in the Bay.

FATHER AWAITED HIS BOY.

Young Man Had Been Devoted
to the Sick Soldiers Com-
ing from Cuba.

Within sight of his own home in Brooklyn, where an aged father and mother awaited his coming, John McKenna, a steward on the United States transport Berlin, dived from the vessel's deck to a grave in the waters of the upper bay yesterday afternoon, soon after the arrival of the transport from Ponce, Porto Rico, and Santiago, Cuba. On board were 200 sick and convalescent soldiers, and the sudden self-destruction of young McKenna, who was but twenty-three years old and a general favorite, filled the men with horror.

No one suspected that McKenna contemplated self-destruction. He had been in his usual good spirits all the trip and had endeared himself to the convalescents by his prompt attention to their wants. The transport reached quarantine early in the afternoon. She was as clean as a new pin from stem to stern, and the Health Officer permitted her to proceed after a brief inspection. She anchored off Liberty Island an hour later. Hardly had the anchor struck bottom when young McKenna rushed nude from the after galley and made a flying leap over the starboard rail into the water.

The leap was a sheer descent of thirty feet, and the man struck squarely on his feet and went down like a stone. He reappeared a few moments later, clinging to the side of the ship, while the astonished soldiers on deck crowded to the rail, none dreaming that the man courted death. But one suspected it. He was Dominick, a Belgian officer, who jumped overboard and swam with powerful strokes, toward McKenna. He had almost reached the man when the latter threw up his hands and disappeared for the last time.

Why McKenna killed himself no one on the Berlin could explain. The transport was berthed last evening at Union stores, Brooklyn, where McKenna's father is night watchman, and the old man, ignorant of the fate of his boy, was in a full house of his regular time, expecting to see John. He was heartbroken when told the truth.

The convalescents on the Berlin include members of the Nineteenth United States Infantry, the Sixth Illinois Volunteers, the Third Wisconsin Volunteers, the Sixteenth Pennsylvania, the First United States Volunteer Engineers and the Fifth United States Infantry. With the exception of the men from the camps at Ponce, Maguague, Porto Rico, from the Berlin left Ponce on the voyage twenty of them so far recovered as to be able to walk about the deck. The rest were still prostrated when the ship arrived. They are suffering from typhoid and malarial fevers, and some of them have dysentery in addition to the other ailments. They are greatly emaciated and will be removed to a Brooklyn hospital to-day. They occupied clean, roomy cots in the 'tween deck section during the voyage.

The men declared with one voice that their treatment on the trip was excellent. Their quarters were kept scrupulously clean by Captain W. J. Coulling, the quartermaster in charge of the Berlin, and Dr. Henry Chadwick, surgeon of the ship, gave them every attention. He was assisted by Dr. Allen Greenwood, of the Nineteenth Infantry, who is himself on sick leave. The soldiers say also that sickness in the camp at Ponce is increasing. Private Behr, of the First Regular Engineers, said 500 of the Third Wisconsin men were ill, and about the same number of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania, at Mayaguez, where the Eleventh Regulars are quarantined, 150 are ill. The food, they declared, was horrible.

Dr. Greenwood said the illness in Porto Rico had been exaggerated. Of those ill he admitted there were a large number—but three per cent died. The soldiers who are able to travel will be given ten days of leave, and sent on to their homes to-day.

Officers on board included Captain J. E. Brady, chief signal officer at Santiago; Lieutenant-Colonel Rhinck, Judge-Advocate; Captain MacCallin, Eleventh Infantry; Captain Farrington, assistant quartermaster; W. T. Clarke, postal agent; Captain H. Howell, Third-fourth, Missouri, on General Lawton's staff, and Lieutenant McGee and Porter, Cuban Volunteers, on General Lawton's staff. H. Herreux, French Consul at Santiago, was also a passenger on the Berlin.

GOVERNESS SAVES BABES FROM FIRE.

Lawyer Townsend's Family
Slept While the Flames
Spread.

ALL HEMPSTEAD AROUSED.

Miss Burnett Groped Her Way
Through the Smoke to the
Children's Beds.

An early morning fire, which prevented the wealthy neighbors of Lawyer S. Van Rensselaer Townsend from having their final nap, came near suffocating the entire Townsend family at Hempstead yesterday morning.

One of the malads started a fire about 5 a. m., in an open grate, in the morning room, which is on the first floor of the pretty Townsend country seat on Greenwich street. The kindlings made a big blaze and set fire to the chimney, which quickly spread between the ceilings and weatherboards in an upper room where the two Townsend children slept.

Mr. and Mrs. Townsend occupy rooms on the opposite side of the house. The governess, Miss Burnett, who sleeps in a room adjoining the children's sleeping apartments, was awakened by the smell of smoke and immediately went to their rescue.

The little ones were in their beds, unconscious. Miss Burnett wrapped a wet towel about her head and groped her way through the dense smoke. She took the children to her room, where they were restored to consciousness.

In the meantime the alarm had been given by the scared maid and the householder aroused. A church bell near the Townsend home rang the fire call, and soon the pretty grounds were crowded with firemen and a throng of half-dressed neighbors.

The firemen chopped a hole in the side of the house and reached the seat of the fire. The damage was done mostly by smoke and water, which completely ruined the rich furnishings and built-up house. Townsend's estimate of their loss at about \$2,500. Mr. Townsend is a member of many clubs. Before moving here last spring, the family spent the winter season at Cedarhurst, where they moved in the club circle of the Rockaway Hunt.

GUARDS FOIL
JAIL DELIVERY.

Murderer Roessel's Second Attempt to
Escape from Prison Also
Futile.

A well-arranged plot to break out of the Union County Jail, in Elizabeth, N. J., by Louis Roessel, condemned to be hanged for the murder of Jerome C. Pitts, at Summit, and Thomas Wilson, charged with forgery, was made known yesterday morning by County Detective John Keron and Jail Warden Charles Dodd.

Wilson a week ago sent a message to Roessel to escape. The first time he planned with George Moushanda, his accomplice in the murder of Pitts.

Wilson's escape was taken before the Grand Jury yesterday. He will be indicted for an attempt to break jail.

FLOODED SCORCHERS
WITH DOLLAR BILLS.

Flatbush Police Court Clerk Made Merry
with Jokers Who Fooled Him Before.

Scorchers are inclined to have what they are pleased to term "fun" with the chief clerk of the Flatbush Police Court these days. Yesterday twenty-six of them were before Magistrate Steers as the result of Sunday afternoon's raid on the cycle path. They all pleaded guilty and were fined \$5 each.

Edward Hanna, one of the culprits, said: "I'll pay the fines for all of us." Then he threw down two crisp \$100 bills.

The clerk appreciated the situation, and remonstrated how last week five scorchers paid him \$25 in pennies. He resolved to get square.

"Outraged, like these men until I go out and get change," said the clerk, and he disappeared. At the close of an hour the scorchers grew nervous. Finally the clerk came back. "I took all the money in Flatbush to change the bills," he said. Seventy-one-dollar bills were given Mr. Hanna as his change, and the procession of cyclists died out.

NO DIVORCE FOR MRS. ENDICOTT.

Jersey Chancellor Decides That the Phy-
sician's Wife Has Not Made
Out Her Case.

Lillie C. Endicott has been refused a divorce from her husband, Dr. Endicott, of Plainfield. She made five different charges against her husband, but Vice-Chancellor Sigsbee's opinion, filed yesterday, says that she failed to prove them.

The Vice-Chancellor goes into a great deal of the testimony, and speaks in each case why the case is not proven. The case attracted much attention during its progress owing to the prominence of Dr. Endicott, who is one of the fashionable physicians of Plainfield.

Murdered Mrs. Wilson's Will.

The will of Mrs. Ella Wilson, who was murdered by her jealous lover, James O'Neil, in her home, on Union street, Brooklyn, a couple of weeks ago, was filed for probate in the Surrogate's Court, Brooklyn, yesterday. John Mallon, the wealthy San Francisco man, who expected a large share of the woman's estate, is not mentioned. Mallon was the last husband of the woman, but he secured a divorce from her. Mrs. Wilson's first husband was Jacob Wilson, a wealthy ship chandler, of New York, from whom she inherited something like \$300,000. Mrs. Wilson married her second husband, James O'Neil, N. J., \$500. Five hundred dollars are left to Greenwood Cemetery to care for her grave. Her diamonds and the residue of her estate are left in trust with the executors for her two sons—William A. Wilson, fourteen years old, and Ralph Wilson Mallon, seven, a son by her second husband.

MAY REPLEVIN A SHIRT IN PUBLIC.

Legal Complications Grow
Out of a Laundryman's
Mistake.

WRONG MAN WEARS SHIRT

Declines to Give It Up, and the
Sheriff May Tackle Him
with a Writ.

Can the laws of New York replevin a shirt from the back of the wearer and leave him on deshabille on the public streets at the approach of Winter?

This is a legal problem that has excited several attorneys, one laundryman and two gentlemen interested in the shirt. The Supreme Court may yet be asked to decide the case.

James J. Allen is counsel for the man

who owns the shirt, and he has written to the editor of the Law Journal for advice. It seems the garment was sent out to be laundered. The laundryman placed it in the hands of another customer, who refused to give up the shirt. It was just his size, and the man was wearing the garment daily to save his own shirt.

After consulting a number of learned men, Lawyer Allen thinks he will swear out a writ of replevin on behalf of the laundryman and place it in the hands of the Sheriff. This empowered, the Sheriff may "overhaul the man at the theatre, in church, at a street car, or on the street and pose the shirt from his person. As the original proprietor of the garment demands his property, or the equivalent thereof, the laundryman insists that the law shall take its course.

Meanwhile the other man, who also retained counsel as well as the shirt, has received instructions, in which he is to sue the Sheriff constantly, while wearing the garment of the other fellow, and is prepared to recede himself the moment the writ gets in its work. What he intends to do next has not been officially announced. The name of Lawyer Allen is the only one made public thus far. When the Sheriff replevins the shirt, more complex details may be looked for.

It is feared that the Society for the Prevention of Vice may take the Sheriff in the collar for his heedful duty.

Wife Beaten Fought a Constable.

John Hartman, 1700 Marshall street, Paterson, N. J., after a fierce struggle, in which he would have been conquered but for the timely aid of the police, was committed to jail by Justice Roessel on the testimony of his wife and their daughter, who say that the husband and father cruelly beat them.



SLUGGISH LIVER.

Those who have no appetite for food, and are unable to sleep and incapable of work are afflicted with disordered liver. KUTNOW'S POWDER, by rendering the bile more fluid, brings the liver into a sound, healthy condition, and banishes the sense of drowsiness, lethargy, and the feeling of apathy which generally arise from disorders of the liver.

CONSTIPATION.

Sufferers from Constipation will find nothing better than KUTNOW'S POWDER. It is a thoroughly healthful remedy, acting promptly, as Nature herself acts. A course of two or three weeks of the Powder will usually be found to so regulate the excretory functions that they are able to operate without any aid whatever.

BILIOUSNESS.

Biliousness is caused by the bile getting into the blood, which in consequence becomes poisoned, and causes the skin to assume the yellow appearance that is usually recognized as evidence of jaundice. KUTNOW'S POWDER, by expelling from the body the excess of bile and acids, purifies the blood, and tones up and strengthens the entire system.

GOUT AND RHEUMATISM.

In Gout and Rheumatism KUTNOW'S POWDER is invariably beneficial. It will so regulate the action of the bowels as to modify attacks, and prevent them altogether.

DIABETES.

KUTNOW'S POWDER is of especial value to the diabetic, because, although sweetened, in order to increase palatability, no sugar is employed in that process.

DROPSY.

In many cases of Dropsy doctors have reported that the only thing that kept their patients alive was KUTNOW'S POWDER, even when the disease had advanced so far that the water was thickened to such an extent that it could not be drawn off by the usual method of tapping.

Sold by every reliable Druggist; positively refuse substitutes; they are worthless, if not injurious.

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SANTIAGO'S GLORY IN THE BALANCE.

Jury in Secret Session to
Decide Between Schley
and Sampson.

The battle in which Cervera's fleet was annihilated is being fought over again "on the dead quiet" at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. The battle ground is the captain's room on the Brooklyn, moored in the rear of the receiving ship Vermont.

The Board, appointed by Rear-Admiral Sampson to determine the exact position of every American boat in the engagement, have held several secret meetings on the Brooklyn. They were to have met yesterday, but could not, owing to the absence of Lieutenant-Commander Wainwright, of the Gloucester.

The mouths of all officials at the Navy Yard are sealed, but the sailors, who have no reason to conceal anything, positively assert that the commissioners have had several conferences.

It was given out several days ago that the Board would meet at Tompkinsville. All the battleships, with their navigators, have been in port for several days, and Lieutenant-Commander Wainwright came in on the Gloucester early last week.

Upon the findings of the Board will in great measure depend the recommendations of Congress regarding the winner of the battle. The report of the Board will be forwarded to Washington, and a part of it will be allowed to leak out here.

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does not increase the price.

In popular shade of Coverts,
\$10 to \$30.

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In Black Thibets, \$12.

In Black Thibets, silk lined, \$16.

In the finer grades—Vicunas

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